

TATTERSALL'S CLUB

(SYDNEY)

MAGAZINE



The Club Swimming Pool.

October, 1930



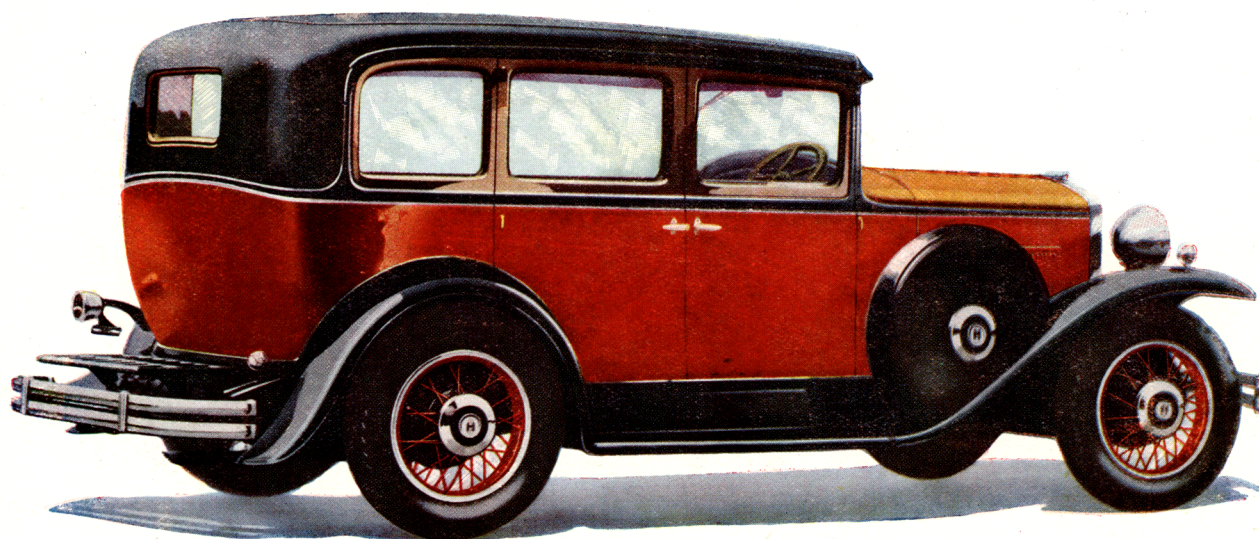
Vol. 2—No. 9



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TATTERSALL'S CLUB (Sydney) MAGAZINE

Vol. 2. No. 9.

October, 1930.

Price Sixpence

Tattersall's Club Sydney

Established 1858



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Contents



	Page
Our Club	1
A £2,000,000 Cup ..	2
A Clubman's Diary..	5
Club Pioneer Passes..	7
Golf — How to Improve Your Game	8
Horses Not Machines	11
Tattersall's Golf Club	13
Club News and Notes	15
Bridge	16
Billiards	17
The Rink Game.. . .	21
The A.J.C. Chairman	22
Handball.. . . .	24
Obituary.. . . .	24



A £2,000,000 Cup

Story of Sir Thomas Lipton's five attempts to win the America's Cup, a trophy worth intrinsically not more than £100, but which has cost challenging Britons and defending Americans nearly £2,000,000.

"I hold the most valuable trophies of any living yachtsman, but I'd swop the whole blooming lot for the mug held by the Americans."

Sir Thomas Lipton so declared himself before setting sail for America to make his latest—and what he has since said shall be his final—challenge for the America's Cup.

Now that he has lowered sail, so far as the contest goes—suggesting that a British syndicate take up the costly challenge—the sporting worlds of Britain and America alike salute "a triumphant loser." That's putting it nicely, if paradoxically, for he has, since the occasion of his first of five challenges in 1899, spared neither trouble nor fortune to regain for Great Britain what was won as far back as 1851.

Sir Thomas banked greatly on Shamrock V. He seemed to take a new lease of life, at 80 years, when the yacht was launched. "All my previous yachts were freaks," he said. "Shamrock V. will be the first to conform with Lloyd's conditions."

She is still regarded as the loveliest racing yacht in the world. Her mast of silver spruce is made in fifty pieces, and is 150 ft. high. Total sail area is 7,500 square feet.

"Believe me, we will bring back the old mug," was the parting remark of the man whose four previous attempts to win had cost him £500,000. Light-heartedly he referred to the fact of the cup's having no bottom—scarcely a trophy for a prohibition sideboard!

Likewise, he told the story of the yachting hand whom he had met on the occasion of his first challenge. The mooring of Shamrock V. synchronised with the birth of a son in the American's family. Exactly the same thing happened, to the day, on the second visit; and this was repeated, coincidentally, on the third and fourth occasions.

Sir Thomas wondered how the fellow felt about the forthcoming arrival of Shamrock V.

An unalterable clause of the deed of gift relating to the America's Cup—often miscalled the American Cup—states that yachts selected to compete must proceed on their own bottoms to the port where the contest is to

take place. In other words, the challenger has to be stout enough to cross the Atlantic; a disadvantage which yachtsmen declare to be insuperable, in present circumstances. Probably for that, more than any other reason, Sir Thomas has raised his cap and retired.

There was an historic interlude in the crossing of the Atlantic by Shamrock IV. in 1914. Convoyed by Sir Thomas Lipton's steam yacht, Erin, she was battling with a storm when the wireless operator on the Erin picked up a message: "England has declared war." The German Atlantic fleet was about 500 miles away between the course of the two yachts and New York.

During the night a coded message was picked up from New York instructing that Erin and Shamrock IV. seek shelter in the nearest British port. So they set off for Bermuda, 400 miles away, Erin taking the other yacht in tow. After 72 hours they made contact with a section of the British fleet.

On August 12, the British Admiralty advised the captain of the Erin to proceed to New York with Shamrock IV. in tow. Four days later that port was reached, but it was agreed to dismantle the challenger.

Mr. Walter Marks, M.P., who then held the Sayonara Cup—the America's Cup of Australian yachting—was aboard Erin during that memorable passage across the Atlantic, as the guest of Sir Thomas Lipton. He had been specially invited to sail as a representative of Australia aboard the Shamrock IV. Later, as Lieut.-Commander Marks, he served with the British Fleet in the North Sea.

The America's Cup itself is more historic than artistic, being, in fact, not a Cup, but a cylindrical vessel open at each end. Its intrinsic value is not more than £100, but it is estimated that American yachtsmen have expended £1,000,000 in defending, and British yachtsmen's 14 challenges have cost £900,000.

For the rest, it might be added that Sir Thomas Lipton placed Erin at the disposal of the Admiralty at the outbreak of war. She was converted into a naval patrol ship, and went to Davy Jones' locker in the Mediterranean some time in 1917. Almost she symbolises the hopes of her owner—sunk, with colours flying, in a grand cause.

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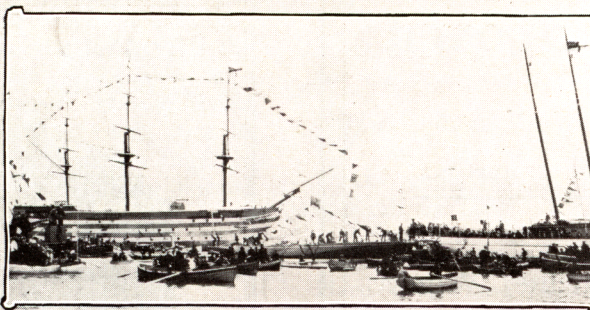
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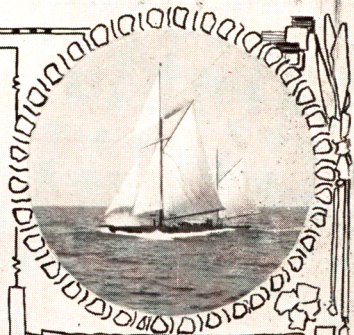
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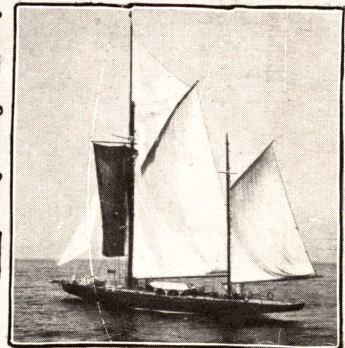
"Shamrock
Mid-Atlantic.



"Chas. Nicholson, Designer



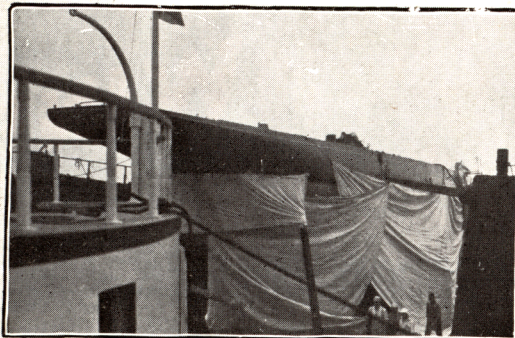
Sir Thomas Lipton
Bart. K.C.V.O.



With Square-sail
Mid-Atlantic . . .



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voyage across.



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with her "petticoats" on

Sunset
Mid-Atlantic

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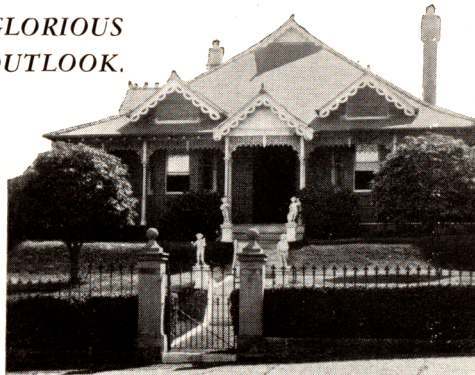
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A Clubman's Diary

I HAD a delightful day with Club golfers on Roseville links; a day marred only by what Mr. Mick Polson, drawing on the classics—other than the Derby and the Legers—termed a contretemps. Mr. Syd Baker happened to be the unhappy subject thereof. Having blazed a strenuous path through bunkers and so forth, over 18 holes, he found it impossible, when summoned urgently to the festivities, to squeeze into his perfectly normal shoes.

WE have heard of men, after some great accomplishment, being unable to get into their hats; but shoes—never! After many vain attempts—in the presence of a crowd specially rallied—Mr. Baker bethought himself to investigate. Somebody—somebody probably whom he had beaten at golf previously—had stuffed Syd's shoes with paper!

MR. F. V. RICHARDS looked guilty—as did Messrs. Billy McDonald and Vic Audette—but men cannot be arraigned on circumstantial evidence.

I WAS intrigued by the former Brigadier-General of the Belgian army who "caddied" for Mr. E. L. Betts. He provided us with displays of temperamental fireworks that always enlivened the round when it lapsed into dullness. A decent shot by Mr. Betts the Belgian gentleman would greet with "Ho Kay, chief"; a bad one with "Bah!", in true Continental style.

His face when Mr. Betts missed two three-foot putts—being then two up on bogey—presented a study which the late George Lambert would have loved to limn.

YOU talk about depression! Consider the plight of our George Watson: He had surveyed the terrain, loosened his shoulders, Hagen-like—then drove into the tiger country! Possibly he found consolation in the companionship of Mr. W. C. Goodwin.

AS for the Golf President, Mr. Tom Murray, M.L.C.: he made more slices than the Club's chef on a festive occasion. Appropriately enough, on one occasion, we pulled up on the scene of blasting operations. Still, Mr. Murray made great play at the presentation of prizes, after having paid, in serious vein, a gracious tribute to Roseville Golf Club.

A UNIQUE, if not unexpected, double rolled home—Messrs. W. E. and Edgar Forsyth, father and son. The former annexed Mr. W. C. Goodwin's trophy with a score of 7 up on bogey, and Edgar collected the trophy presented by Mr. E. L. Betts for the best B grade round. Mr. P. M. King carried off Mr. W. S. Kay's trophy among the A graders.

BY the way, Mr. F. V. Richards and Mr. Jim McLeod offered trophies for the next contests at Concord, when another great day is promised. I liked the way everybody played for the love of the outing. While that spirit prevails, the golfers must remain as a happy community in the Club's sporting activities.

WHETHER it is better to be born lucky than good golfers, I leave to Messrs. McDonald, McPherson and Sterling to say. They won the sweeps in that order—Easy money!

MR. LANCE GIDDINGS and Mr. Charlie McLeod I heard planning great strokes going up in the car. They could not have done better than I wished them, for the sake of their company.

WELCOME signs of Spring—and the Spring meetings—are the familiar faces seen again in the Club; cheery countenances that glow with good-fellowship, and call up happy memories.

Among the host of visitors is Mr. Fred Earl, K.C., one of the Dominion's foremost sportsmen, owner of Hard Words and Eaglet, and part-owner, with Mr. W. S. Glenn, of In The Shade. Mr. Earl was the first man to establish a private training track in New Zealand; a characteristic enterprise. Finding Ellerslie course too crowded, he secured a site at Takanini, near Auckland, and there put down his own track.

MR. EARL has also a measure of fame in N.S.W. as the man who purchased Windbag as a yearling, only to part with that son of Magpie—then more or less despised—to the breeder, Mr. Percy Miller.

That trick of chance has not bothered Mr. Earl, but he regrets having arrived just five minutes too late to purchase Gay Ballerina, now sporting the colours of Mrs. Herwald Kirkpatrick.

Apart from the racing game, Mr. Earl has been a lifelong supporter of cricket, and he is at present the President of the Auckland Association. Among his business interests is a partnership with Sir James Coates, Prime Minister of N.Z.

MR. W. S. GLENN will meet again contemporaries of the football field in Mr. Frank Underwood and Mr. Frank L. ("Banger") Rowe; the last-named well known, nowadays, as manager of the Tattersall's Branch of the Bank of N.S.W. That trio took the field in other times as members of the famous Wallaroos. Even greater fame was achieved by Mr. Glenn as a member of the original "All Blacks."

In the political arena, Mr. Glenn was Whip for the Massey-Coates' administration. He is a station owner in private life, having his holding outside Wanganui.

OTHERS from the Dominion are Mr. W. A. Scott, of Wellington, who was formerly associated with Messrs. Cranney and Marsden; Mr. D. Spence, of Christchurch; Mr. Cecil Davidson, of Hawkes Bay Jockey Club; Mr. A. M. McDonald, of Masterton; Mr. P. J. Flanagan, of New Plymouth; Mr. H. B. Lorigan, trainer of Concentrate, Cimabue and others; Mr. J. T. Jamieson, trainer of In The Shade, Eaglet, Sargon, and King March; Mr. Fred Jones, trainer of the evergreen Limerick; and Mr. Jack Cameron, owner of The Hawk and Goshawk.

I REMEMBER when Limerick and Commendation arrived in Sydney in 1927; both with great reputations. Fred Jones had Limerick, and George Jones had Commendation. I went specially to Chisholm's stables to see the horses.

"George seems to have a great one in Commendation," I said. Fred Jones didn't bat an eyelid, just re-



HONOUR ROLL

Of members who have proposed or seconded one or more new members since 1st March, 1930.

An asterisk is placed opposite the name of a member to denote each additional new member proposed or seconded by him.

Alderson, R. H.*	Coyle, C. P.*	Horley, C. F.	Morrison, J. S.
Alldritt, F. R.	Crick, Guy	Hunter, K.	Murrell, M. A.
Allen, Dr. J. C. B.	Crothers, W. W.	Hughes, H. G.	Nailon, G. P.
Armstrong, Dr. E.	Dawson, Dr. A. L.	Hyams, B.	Nettlefold, E. A.*
Armstrong, W. V.	Dimond, R. V.	Ingham, A. C.	Newton, W. E.
Ashcroft, C. A.*	Douglas, L. K.*	Inglis, C.	Norton, Ezra
Audette, V. B.	Dovey, W. R.	Iverson, G. W.	Norton, H. M.
Barnes, J.***	Dowling, J.	Johnson, H. F.	Ogilvy, D. P.
Barnes, W. J.	Dowling, J. B.*	Kearns, D.	Packer, F. L.
Bartlett, C.	Dunwoodie, G. V.	Kelly, R. T.**	Paton, J. A.
Baume, F. E.	Eldridge, P. H.	King, E. W.	Pratten, G.**
Bartley, H. C.*	Emanuel, F. C.	Lawrence, S.	Richards, B. H.
Bevan, G. F.**	Emanuel, S.	Lashmar, A.	Ring, G. B.*
Bingle, A. S.	England, H.	Laycock, R. W.	Rogers, A.
Black, I. H.	Falvey, E. J.	Lee, R. F.	Royal, W. G.
Black, J. Y.*	Farrar, Hon. E. H.*	LePage, F. H.	Row, F. L.*
Bloom, L.	Gainsford, J. H.	LePlastrier, J. S.*	Samuels, M.
Bohringer, C.	Gall, J. E.	Levy, P. B.*	Sanders, Q. C.
Bowden, H. R.	Gale, W. C.	Levy, Alf.	Scott, A. C.
Brewer, E. H.*	Gannon, L.	Lewis, C. E.	Scott-Fell, J. W.
Brown, F.	Garlick, J.*	Lewis, D.	Scott-Fell, W.
Brown, J.	Garner, M.	Lillis, J. S.	Shankland, R. E.*
Brunton, J. S.	Gillespie, A. C.	Lippman, J.	Shave, L. C. H.
Buckle, W. W.	Gledden, Dr. A. M.	Livingston, H. D.	Simpson, S. J.*
Burcham Clamp, J.	Goldberg, N.	Lloyd, Brig.-Gen. H. W.	Smith, E. Temple*
Buxton, J. H.	Goldsmid, E. A.*	Logan, J.	Spurway, F. G.
Callen, Dr. A. A.	Greenberg, H.	Logan, W. H.**	Stirling, N.*
Campbell, C. J.	Griffin, F. R.	Madden, A. G.	Symonds, R.
Candler, W. J.	Griffith, D. W.	Manton, P. G.	Thompson, C. G.
Carr, G. W.	Griffiths, S.	Marks, E. S., M.L.A.	Turnbull, L. A.
Carroll, D.	Gunning, W. P.	Marshall, W. F.	Walder, R.
Cathels, R. C.*	Hackett, J. T.*	Martin, D. N.*	Wallace, L.
Catton, R.	Hardie, A. B.	McDonald, H. L.	Wallace, T. B.
Catts, N. S. H.	Harris, A. O.	McDonald, W. A.	Wallis, G. M.
Chatterton, S. E.	Harris, C.	McGill, Q.	Wangenheim, J.
Chew, J. A.***	Hart, H. A.	McHugh, H.	Watson, T.
Chiene, G.	Hartland, J*	McLean, A.	Watson, G. J.*
Chisholm, R. M.*	Hatfield, R. M.	Miller, F.	Westbrook, A.
Clancy, C. S.	Hendy, H. J.*	Miller, P.*	Westgarth, D.
Clark, W. J.	Hicks, J. W., Junr.*	Milliken, R. H.	Whiddon, W. H.*
Cohen, G. J., Junr.	Hill, A. C. W.	Molloy, J.	White, H. E.
Coward, F. H.	Hinwood, A. W.	Molesworth, V.*	Whitehouse, A. J.
Coward, R. W.	Hoggan, W. R.	Monte, G.	Wilkinson, J. D.
Chartres, A. H.	Holden, T. P., M.L.C.	Moore, P. F.	Williams, G. S.
Christmas, H. P.	Holman, W. A., K.C.*	Moss, E.***	Williams, H.
Conroy, N. R.			Wilson, R. H.

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

Elected 22 September, 1930:

Edward H. Ball, F. H. Brown, A. B. Cox, John A. Groves, Bert Pamphilon, C. R. Smith.



marking quietly: "It'll need to be good to beat this fellow"—pointing to Limerick.

We all know how Limerick scored; and what happened to Commendation.

* * *

A RECENT distinguished visitor to the Club, introduced by Dr. T. S. Kirkland, was Sir Frank Gavan Duffy, of the High Court. Sir Frank is recognised as one of Australia's ablest jurists, and on the personal side, has not that austerity so often distinctive of high legal lights.

* * *

ONE we have been particularly pleased to have as an honorary member has been Mr. T. W. Bowden, a manufacturer of Castlefields, Derby, England, and a member of the Bath Club. Our friend from the Homeland was introduced by Mr. Frank F. Copland.

* * *

AT Tattersall Club's race meeting I happened to sit at the luncheon opposite an old friend in Mr. John Grisdale, of the Newcastle Jockey Club. It was pleasant to reminisce of happy—and happier—days in the northern city, to recall personalities of the turf, like Mr. J. G. Cameron, and picture again such great finishes as that in the Newcastle Cup, when the mighty Kennahair—Poitrel's rival—bounded down the straight after the light-weighted Mount Alf, like a great greyhound chasing a frightened hare. Another bound and the topweight would possibly have won.

EVERY dinner dance in the Club registers a fine social success, and represents, indeed, club life at its best. None enjoyed himself more on this latest occasion than Mr. D. J. Davis, owner of Phar Lap. Mr. Ted Henkel, with an appreciation of the unique, had staged a special dance in which Phar Lap—acted by two men in the guise of a horse—made the animal prance in a fashion that the original, for all his turn of speed, could not emulate, even with Pike up.

* * *

BY the way, Ted Henkel was again a host in himself, bringing along the band, the ballet, and several artists from the Capitol Theatre, with the generous approval of Mr. Stuart F. Doyle and the directors of Union Theatres Ltd. Mr. Henkel really staged a complete programme, and the guests were charmed by the variety of the items.

Acknowledgments are due also to Miss Francis Scully, the ballet mistress, and to Mr. Roy McDonald, Jean and Jacqueline, and the Maggie Foster trio—who provided the dinner music—apart from those already noted.

* * *

THE glad hand of a welcome home from abroad is extended to Messrs. Lionel Bloom, Dave Levy, Albert Sluice, Leon Vandenberg and Nat Seamonds.

* * *

TO close the chapter, I regret to chronicle the passing of an old member and trusty friend in Mr. S. M. (Sid) Jacobs. He was a familiar figure in the sporting world, and his footsteps will be missed in many places where sportsmen foregather. The death of an old member is always a wrench, and it is particularly so in the case of Mr. Jacobs, who joined the Club in 1917.

—THE CLUB MAN.

Club Pioneer Passes

Mr. J. B. Olliffe's 95 Years of Life—What He Accomplished for Tattersall's Club.

As Mr. J. B. Olliffe was in life a foundation pillar of Tattersall's Club, so shall his memory survive, monumentally. The example he set, the tradition he established, must remain as permanent factors in those human relationships which most truly represent club life.

Mr. Olliffe served long, arduously and faithfully for 36 years—eleven years as chairman and 25 years as secretary—he was in the forefront of the club's development, never sparing himself in a high concept of duty and fidelity to a cause. He was a forthright character, saying what he believed, and believing what he said; and he was never misunderstood even by his opponents.

He lasted long—he was 95 years of age at the end—because he lived well in the sense of keeping alive his enthusiasms, and refusing to rest while the job he had tackled remained undone. He was not content merely with accomplishment—it had to represent his best effort. He set his standards high.

Mr. Olliffe was born while yet the last of the sons of King George III. reigned; thus he lived under four monarchs, and saw the world revolutionised, scientifically, economically, and politically, not to mention, fashionably. He brought from his era a steadfastness and a discipline of mind that stood him in good stead; and,

although he went through great and rapid changes in outlook, he was never a reactionary.

A staunch Freetrader, Mr. Olliffe successfully contested the South Sydney seat in the Legislative Assembly in 1882, and remained until the dissolution in 1887, when he did not seek re-election.

Apart from other sporting activities, he was judge at the metropolitan race clubs for a number of years, here again commanding confidence and establishing a fine reputation.

Mr. Olliffe left five sons and three daughters. His wife died fifteen years ago. Club members present at his funeral were: Mr. W. H. Whiddon (President), Messrs. J. H. Dunningham, M.L.A., T. Hannan, J. H. Roles, F. G. Underwood, T. T. Manning (Secretary), J. Samuel, W. Pearson, C. V. Oatley, J. Quigley, H. Emerson, W. T. Kerr, J. C. Wood, W. D. McEvilly, P. Rourke, A. Madden, M. J. Kinnane, W. J. Barnes, R. O'Connor, E. D. Clark and Ald. E. S. Marks, M.L.A.

The A.J.C. was represented by Messrs. C. W. Cropper, George T. Rowe and G. F. Wilson. Mr. Owen Maidment represented City Tattersall's Club. Mr. Frank Wilkinson, doyen of sporting writers, paid his respects on behalf of many newspapermen who remembered Mr. Olliffe kindly in life.

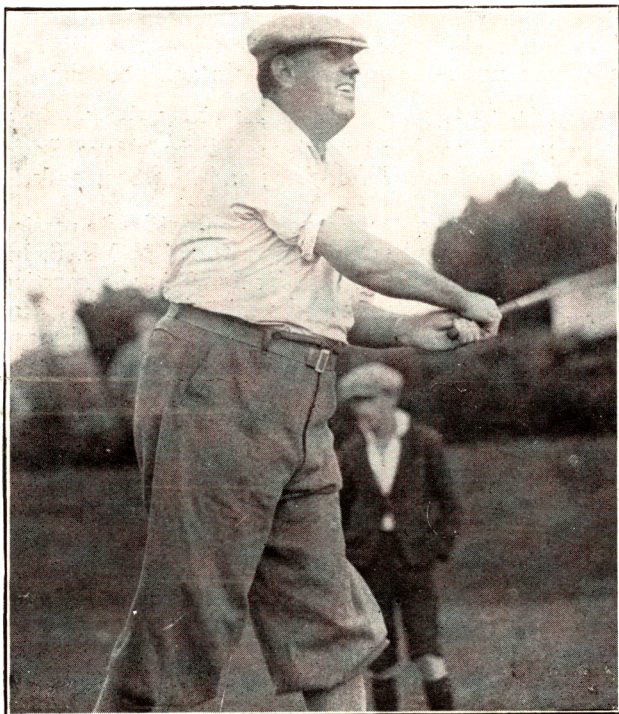


Golf—How to Improve Your Game

(Continued from Last Issue.)

For a person beginning to study golf and to learn to play the game it is most important that he step off on the right foot. Without confusing him with too many details and refinements, it is best at first that there be put in his head a definite idea of what it is he seeks to accomplish. Once given a correct conception of the swing as a whole, he is far along the road to playing at least a moderately good game.

To give a person this excellent beginning, I should say could be done by convincing him that what he wants is relaxation. Let him take a club in his hands and lash out with it at any target he can find. Emphasize the



Mr. G. Twohill plays a good shot.

play of the wrists, a loose grip, a relaxed forearm, flexible hips and waist, mobile shoulders—in short, a feeling of slackness in every member of the body. Instruction started along these lines encourages freedom. The player at first stands as he chooses and swings as he chooses. The one thing he has to think about is flailing the ball.

After a little of this, when he has obtained some use of the club, and his hands have become accustomed to the feel of it, then is the time to begin to give him detailed instruction.

The Stance.

The first position of the swing is the stance and position at address. The player should address the ball in a perfectly natural position. By that I mean with feet not

abnormally far apart, with body only slightly bent forward, with arms hanging naturally down (not extended too far nor caught in too close), and with the balance so perfect that no sense of strain is felt in any muscle.

Second, he should relax completely. Even a bit of laziness in the attitude is far better than too much tension. He should try to stand easily; even to feel as though he were engaged in an ordinary conversation with some friend whom he has met on the street.

The third step is the waggle, and for those who have not cultivated a relaxed swing the waggle should be full and free, with a very supple wrist action. Too much attention cannot be given to the waggle, for it loosens the taut muscles and settles the player more comfortably to the ball. The little adjustments in stance and carriage will be made quite naturally if the muscles are relaxed.

Bearing in mind the necessity for perfect balance, the earnest but unskilled player probably figures that he must root his feet firmly in the ground and keep them there. In so doing he is confusing two very distinct kinds of balance. He doesn't realize that a graceful dancer is at all times in as perfect balance as the acrobat who stands with one hand upon the skull of his partner. One is a balance of motion, and the other is a static balance. The balance which the golfer must maintain is decidedly the former.

The Swing.

It is impossible, it seems, to evolve a theory of the golf swing which will please everyone. One person tells us we must do so and so, and another says we must do something entirely different. In the end there can exist in our minds nothing but confusion as to what course we must pursue.

To swing freely and easily is the important end to which the efforts of every golfer should be directed. Tense muscles, impeding rather than promoting the progress of the clubhead, take away materially from the force of the blow, as well as tend to pull or push the club out of its natural and proper path.

The great fault in the average golfer's conception of his stroke is that he considers the shaft of the club a means of transmitting actual physical force to the ball, whereas it is in reality merely the means of imparting velocity to the clubhead, rather than applied physical effort of the kind that bends crowbars and lifts heavy weights.

I like to think of a golf club as a weight attached to my hands by an imponderable medium, to which a string is a close approximation, and I like to feel that I am throwing it at the ball with much the same motion I should use in cracking a whip. By the simile I mean to convey the idea to a supple and lightning-quick action of the wrists, a sort of flailing motion.

Grip First To Be Considered.

It is obviously impossible to execute the stroke in this manner if the club is grasped tightly in the hands. I have seen numbers of men take hold of the club as



though it were a venomous snake and they were in instant peril of being bitten. The tight grip necessarily tenses all the muscles of the wrists and forearms so that any degree of flexibility is impossible. The proper grip, above all things, is a light one, merely tight enough to hold the club lightly in the fingers, holding the hands close to the body slightly more than waist high, and to raise and lower the head of the club several times rapidly using only the hands and wrists. That gives a very good sense of how the club should be held.

Another common mistake which has its root in the same misconception is what is called "pressing." The only objection to trying to hit excessively hard is that the effort defeats the easy flexibility of the swing. It does so because again we cannot get away from the conviction that we are moving pianos or shovelling gravel. The tension which ruins the shot is the result of sacrificing speed for force, and even if we meet the ball squarely it does not go so far as an easier and more relaxed swing would send it.

I am not trying to say that we should not try to hit the ball hard, for undoubtedly the harder it is struck the farther it will go. What I am contending for is that we do not mistake what is meant by hitting hard and loose with supple quickness, which is the secret of power.

Good Footwork Foundation of Swing.

There is a great deal more to be thought of in placing the feet than whether the stance adopted be open or closed. Alec Gerard directs attention to placing the feet in positions which will facilitate and encourage the proper action of the other members of the body. The knee and hip joints ought to be directed and supported in performing the acts required of them.

Take, for example, the man who has difficulty in completing a long, sweeping swing or who finds himself forced backward as he hits the ball. Likely he is not supple in his hips and cannot turn his body sufficiently to allow his club to come through. By turning his left foot slightly so that the toe points more nearly along the line of play, he can make it much simpler to complete the swing freely and easily. The scarcely perceptible change eases the strain in the knee joints which hampered him before.

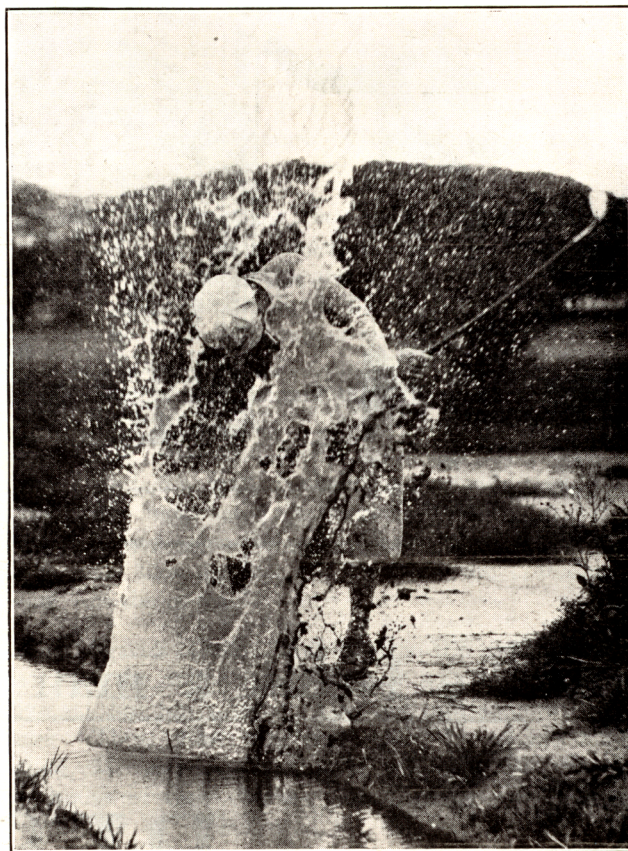
The left side is almost always the one which upsets what we call the "pivot" or "body turn." It is the left side of the body which should initiate the turn, and it is usually there that forces are set up to restrict the motion. The problem, therefore, insofar as it concerns the left foot, involves only the placing of that foot so that hip motion will be facilitated. All golfers have trouble turning, either in taking the club back or in swinging it through. By changing the position of the left foot either motion may be made easier.

The right side performs a different function. In the first place, the pivot necessary during the back swing does not involve a flexing or a turn of the right knee as is the case with the left. The right leg simply straightens, and has to perform no complicated functions. This can usually be done without regard to the position of the left foot.

But the right foot must be in position to supply a

great deal of power, an actual thrust, as the ball is hit. That is shown by the firm hold it must have upon the ground to prevent slipping.

The thing that troubles the average golfer most seems to be to make use of the weight and power of his body at the same time preserving a perfect balance upon the feet. The most general tendency in this respect is to allow the entire weight of the body to fall backward upon the right foot while the club is approaching the ball in the act of hitting. In this way the player's body, instead of being a source of power, is actually a hostile factor which must be overcome.



This player prefers not to have his name mentioned.

Although even the most expert players differ widely in certain matters of form, it is interesting to note that the methods of almost all include the same safeguard against any inclination to fall backward. Almost at the same instant that the downward stroke begins, the left heel, which has been lifted from the ground during the back swing, plants itself firmly on the sod.

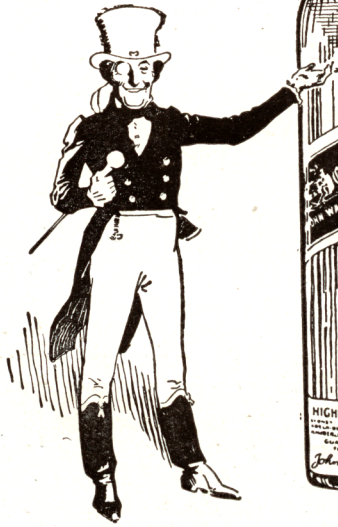
This movement can mean but one thing. It is a conclusive indication that almost the first act of the player as he starts to hit is to shift a certain amount of weight on to the left foot. Very likely the weight so transferred is not a great amount, but the important thing is that all motion of body, arms, and club, is in the direction of the ball, and no part of the swing remains in a position to oppose the power of the whole. That, to my mind, is the secret of rhythmic swing.



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Horses Not Machines

Reasons Why Form Varies :: Man's Friend Unkindly Criticised

So often are horses commented upon by unkindly critics and by irresponsible and unpractical people, that it might be as well to search round for reasonable explanations of what are euphemistically called reversals of form. In passing, it might be said that all such reversals cannot be accounted for by innocently reasonable explanations, but it is also true that there is much less turf chicanery than the ordinary racegoer imagines. He is only too ready to believe that every beaten horse, especially if he has backed it, has been prevented from doing its best.

And now to look round for some practical reasons and explanations for marked differences in performances of horses from week to week. Horses, like humans, are not machines, as more than one trainer has found to his cost. The experience of an average man, when he is going on with his round of duties, is that one day he represents 100 per cent. efficiency. On the next he may be only 25 per cent. It is obvious that his performance falls in corresponding ratio. So it is with horses. Some are cut-and-come-again customers who usually produce their best, but amongst the speediest are often temperamental customers who do not race consistently. Quite often they let down their connections and it is amusing to hear, going home in the train, that "So-and-so was dead to-day," when the unwilling listener has executed part of a commission for the maligned owner and trainer.

Track conditions are also not taken into consideration by most people who go racing. Some horses can go on any kind of ground, hard, soft, or indifferent. Others are quite the contrary and need tracks to their liking. Small tracks with short stretches suit some, large tracks with roomy straights others. These factors are not generally allowed for.

Size and conformation of horses are two points that are much considered by the practical man and not so much by the casual racegoer. Some horses are capable of really excellent performances under a light scale, but so soon as they climb up in the handicaps, they perform indifferently. Their owners have to stand the charge, however, of having their horses prevented from winning, whereas the extra poundage has been the cause. With natural weight carriers no such excuse can be offered.

Not an uncommon cause of horses running badly in races and one not advertised for obvious reasons, is the tongue getting over the bit. This practically chokes the horse, and quite effectively stops him. There are several remedies, and when applied are efficacious. With the majority of racegoers unaware what has happened, and precautions taken against a recurrence, they are inclined to say unpleasant things when a horse improves vastly at its next start.

Teeth are also a constant source of worry to trainers

of horses, and are especially troublesome at certain periods. More than one horse has been subjected to abuse for running about under pressure. The human reader, with experience of the dentist's chair, is asked to imagine his feelings with a bit running through his mouth lacerated by a jagged tooth.

A bed of shavings and sawdust is the sign of the equine gourmet. This method is more humane than the muzzle. More than one astute trainer has crashed badly on a fancied candidate who has gorged his bedding some time prior to a race. This is more common away from home with gross doers whose appetites are tickled by the fresh nature of the straw provided for their external and not internal comfort.

Racing conditions are also points to be considered before criticising hastily riders or horses. Some horses will not go through a field, and if forced through, resent it. Some little time ago, in Sydney, the officials censured a jockey for riding an ill-judged race, when in the opinion of the majority, he rode excellently, if beaten, because he forced his mount through a narrow opening on the rails at the turn. In point of fact, the horse resented the treatment and dropped the bit. Had he come round the field, probably he would have won. Horses who have had falls particularly object to racing through a field or on the rails. Their jockeys, who know them, then have to bear the brunt of the criticism of being "off the course."

The vagaries of mares and fillies, in the spring particularly, for the simple reason of their sex, is generally recognised, but few racegoers take this into account before races. These most concerned with the equine ladies realise their weakness and are cognisant of the state of the health of their charges, but naturally this information cannot be promulgated for the benefit of the betting public. Some mares are not affected particularly, and their galloping ability is not impaired, but the majority are below form at the certain seasons. It is generally wise to consider seriously mares and fillies as betting propositions only in the late summer and in the autumn.

Colds, in the inception stage, and vices such as crib-biting, wind-sucking, and masturbation in colts and stallions are upsetting factors with which unsuspecting backers of horses have to contend.

In conclusion, it has been proved often that it is charitable to hold back the complete dubbing of certain horses as quitters and rogues. Rogues there are, and have been, but more than one unfortunate beast has been proved by post-mortem examination to have been grossly labelled. Organic troubles of various kinds have prevented what has been, in the past, man's best friend, from doing his best. Discoveries made have caused one to wonder how some horses have been able to race at all.



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Tattersall's Golf Club

The Match at Roseville.

The Golf Club held its usual monthly outing at the prettily situated Roseville Golf Course on Wednesday, 17th September, when an 18-hole Bogey Handicap was decided. The weather was again very pleasant, but owing to the absence of recent rains the ground was somewhat hard. A comparatively small field faced the starter, but what was lacking in quantity was made up in quality, insofar that several excellent cards were returned. W. E. Forsyth headed the field with the record card for the Club of 7 up on the "Colonel," and thus became the proud possessor of W. C. Goodwin's trophy for the best card of the day. A new member to the Club in P. M. King had the best card amongst players with handicaps of 9 or under, and as a result was awarded W. S. Kay's trophy. E. L. Bett's trophy for the best card amongst players with handicaps over 9 strokes was won by E. W. Forsyth. At the completion of the competition the members assembled, as usual, at the "19th," when our President, T. G. Murray, took the opportunity of thanking the

Results.

Mr. W. C. Goodwin's trophy for the best card of the day won by Mr. W. E. Forsyth.

Mr. W. S. Kay's trophy ("A" Grade) won by Mr. P. M. King.

Mr. E. L. Bett's trophy ("B" Grade) won by Mr. E. W. Forsyth.

W. E. Forsyth (18) 7 up, E. W. Forsyth (18) 3 up, P. M. King (8) 1 up, W. A. McDonald (6) square, J. T. Hackett (13) square, J. A. Kenyon (15) 1 down, T. A. Daly (7) 1 down, Ken Williams (18) 2 down, N. Sterling (14) 2 down, M. Polson (11) 3 down; W. C. Goodwin (11) 3 down, J. McLeod (12) 3 down, C. W. McLeod (5) 3 down, L. Giddings (2) 3 down, J. W. MacPherson (18) 5 down, F. V. Richards (8) 5 down, T. A. Richards (18) 5 down, W. S. Kay (6) 5 down, P. J. Schwartz (18) 7 down, M. K. Keogh (15) 8 down, E. A. Nettlefold (18) 9 down, A. R. Edwards (18) 10 down, A. C. Romano (18) 11 down, J. A. Shaw (18) 10 down.

October Outing.

The attention of Golf Club members is especially drawn to the fact that the next outing which has been arranged will take place at the Concord Golf Club on Thursday, 23rd October, 1930, when a 4-Ball Best-Ball Handicap will be contested. It is hardly necessary to mention what an attractive course Concord is, and it is hoped that members will avail themselves of the opportunity of enjoying a game there.

The Good Horse Bendigo

In the year of Queen Victoria's jubilee, Mr. Price won the Derby with Bendigo, and he devoted a portion of his winnings to erecting a mausoleum, with the following inscription thereon:—

"As to my latter end I go
To seek my jubilee,
I bless the good horse Bendigo
Who built this tomb for me."

Of Interest to Motorists

Attention is drawn to the announcement in our advertising columns of Central Motoramps Service Garage Ltd. This organisation controls what is claimed to be one of the largest combined service and parking stations in Australia. Special service to provide the tuning-up of cars of from 18 to 27 horse power to attain 20 miles travel to the gallon of petrol for a very small fee is provided. Central Motoramps have also purchased the entire factory stock of the Rapson Tyre Co. and is retailing these tyres at very low prices. The tyres can be obtained of every size, and under an arrangement which allows at least six shillings in the pound discount



Tattersall's Golf Club

THURS., OCT. 23rd—Four Ball Best Ball Handicap
at Concord Golf Club.

THURS., NOV. 20th—18 Holes Stroke Handicap for
A. C. Ingham Cup at Manly Golf Club.

Roseville Golf Club, through their secretary, for the use of the course, and after Mr. King had replied the trophies were presented. Each winner suitably responded, and after members had honoured the toast of "Donors of Trophies," the gathering broke up with the general expression that another very good day had been spent.



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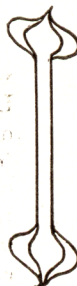
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Club News and Notes

Swimming

Signs of Spring.

With the mercury starting its soaring stunts, the tired business man's thoughts turn to that wonder reviver, our Pool, where he may get back to Nature and in the crystal waters let all thoughts of taxes, budgets and de—(can't say it, the word's barred in the pool) remain for the outside world.

Pick-me-ups and even iced lagers are all right, but for the real refresher and solace the pool provides what the doctor ordered, and soon we'll see our learned barristers



Keep Fit !

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**BECOME a Regular Patron
of the Swimming Pool
and Gymnasium.**

COMPETITIONS START 23rd OCTOBER.

chatting over the ways and means of the talkie world with our movie magnates, and the medicos discussing the way they muffed that stroke at the eighth.

Such is the way of the pool during that blessed hour of peace.

Just now the speedster swimmers are resting, but we've noted some of them getting in a bit of sly work against the opening race of the new season. Mr. Stan Carroll continues his long-distance work, but Dewar Cup winner Hans Robertson is only sighted in the evening when he hits the high spots in some middle-distance work.

He's not alone either, for he has had as a sparring partner one of the most promising of our younger swimmers.

The first race of the new season will take place on

Thursday, October 23, over two laps, 40 yards, and it is expected that there will be a bumper roll-up of old and new members.

Opportunity will be taken that day to present the Dewar Cup to last season's winner, Mr. Hans Robertson.

This season will see a new departure, a monthly point score being run for trophies in addition to the season's contest for the Dewar Cup.

Maybe, Mr. K. Hunter hasn't got his eye on the big things, but it looks suspicious that he is now indulging in two swims a day, and as he put in a late run last time he'll take stopping this season.

Most regular of the pool habitues is Captain Jim Bartlett, and if ever a man enjoyed himself it is the same Captain. When the races are on he is one of the foremost barrackers, and has promised to act as a judge for the Swimming Club this season. Now, who's next? The Club wants some more officials.

During the coming season the Australian swimming championships will be held in Sydney, and it is the



Presentation of prize to Mr. E. C. Kennedy, winner of the handball tournament.

intention of the Swimming Club to arrange for the Interstate competitors to show their paces in the pool.

There is talk also of that flying fish, Johnny Weismuller, coming to Australia, and if he does then Tattersall's Club will see him in action.

It would be an education to see such a champion in action in a pool such as he is accustomed to in U.S.A. Most of our swimmers fail on the turns, and famous Johnny, being a pastmaster at that art, would show a thing or two well worth seeing.

During the month Mr. Wilkinson was seen training hard in the gym., and everybody wanted to know why the hard work, but Mr. W. just smiled and kept the reason under his hat until the secret came out when his fine run in the Lawn Tennis Association's Ground captaincy series was noted.

It was not until the fourth round that he was outed,



and he'd given a number of more fancied opponents the shocks of their lives.

Must be fine training for tennis, for another prominent man in that game in Mr. Ray Dunlop has been a regular attendant at the pool. Mr. Harry Hopman, too, used to try some dives from the springboard, before he left for abroad.

Mr. J. M. Cameron, over from N.Z., has also been undergoing training as serious as his string of horses for the Spring Meeting. Every day sees him at the pool getting the once-over by the masseurs.

Mr. Harry Brett is improving his handball, and Mr. Hugh Grainger finds the gym. and pool a real boon a couple of times a week.

Ask Mr. "Billy" Hill, of Rugby Union and swimming fame, how he keeps that boyish figure and he'll tell the world of the advantages of the gym. and pool, but we won't say that he'll tell it with such conviction if he's asked the question in the bosom of his family. We had an argument once as to whether it wasn't the dancing he favours that keeps him so youthful.

In one corner of the pool there gathers in the lunch hour a regular host of heads of the talkie game, so if anyone desires to break into the movies let him buy lunch for the crowd.

Amongst them we've seen Messrs. Ken Hall, Roy Barmby, F. Jones, J. Gambier, whilst Hal Carleton comes down from his Roxy Theatre at Parramatta to disport himself in the pool very often.

Others who never miss a chance of a breather during the strenuous business of showing a dividend on the year's workings are Messrs. E. Bracken, Conroy, Guy Bevan, Robert Westfield, H. P. Christmas, Lonsdale, John Spence, J. W. Searcy, Ken Bennett, Goddard and Lazarus.

With the coming hot weather the numbers will increase, and soon we'll be back to the days when the attendants will be at their top dealing with clients.

Members are requested to keep in mind the opening date of the Swimming Club races—Thursday, October 23, and to remember that the handicapper will look after all comers and that the slow man has just as much chance as the speed merchant in all races.

New members are wanted, and time trials may be taken any time by merely asking any of the attendants to put the clock on them.

But quite apart from the racing aspect, Club members are sure to find a congenial atmosphere in the pool at all times, and one trip there during the lunch hour, or any other time, will surely mean a daily return.

Bridge

Club Bridge Evening.

The bridge evening held at Clubhouse on September 2nd was a very successful gathering.

The trophy for most points (Mrs. F. Plasto Trophy for most rubbers) was won by Miss Poole, 2,282, and the gentleman's prize for most points by A. Langley.

The draw was:—Mrs. and Mr. Gillespie, Mrs. and Mr. Comins, Mrs. and Mr. A. Langley, Mrs. and Mr. Dowling and Miss Poole, Mrs. and Mr. F. W. Marks, Mrs. and Mr. De Vaughan, Mrs. and Mr. Beck, Mrs.

and Mr. A. Grounds, Miss and Mr. Genge, Mrs. and Mr. Hannan, Mrs. and Mr. F. Plasto, Mrs. and Mr. G. Chene, Mrs. and Mr. C. Hall, Miss and Mr. J. O'Dea, Miss Bohrsman and Mr. A. Boyle, Mrs. Cotter and Dr. Kelly, Mrs. W. Dalley, and Mr. F. Williams, Mrs. Mooney and Mr. A. Jones, Mrs. Lawrence and Mr. W. Dalley.

Mr. F. W. Marks' prize for the highest completed contract by a lady was won by Mrs. A. Langley.

Tattersall's v. Cremorne.

The fourth round of the series of inter-club matches played on September 9th resulted in Tattersall's Club being drawn against Cremorne. The game resulted in Tattersall's Club winning by 1,116 points.

How is Your Bridge

A famous player has expressed the opinion that the opening lead at Auction Bridge is as vital as the opening bid.



Bridge Club Evenings

14th OCTOBER

and

11th NOVEMBER



Commencing at 8 p.m.

Dress Optional

The problems of the opening lead, however, vary considerably. If, during the bidding, your partner has called Spades, it is only in exceptional circumstances that you lead anything but your highest Spade, unless you have an Ace-King suit of your own, in which case you would probably lead the King to show him how to put you in again.

When the partner has made no bid, the opening lead is a blind lead.

You have not yet seen the Dummy, and you have no idea what the partner holds—except what the adverse bidding may have hinted. Your opening lead in this difficult situation may well determine the play of the whole hand. It is here that the first-class player some-



times reveals an ability and a card sense that the novice is tempted to look upon as a kind of second sight.

A blind opening lead against a suit bid can be peculiarly difficult.

For example, South bids, "Three hearts," and all pass. West, to whom the opening lead falls, holds:

Spades: A.
Hearts: x x x x
Diamonds: x x
Clubs: Q x x x x

Many players here would open a small club—the fourth highest. This certainly gives the partner information, but it is to be doubted whether information at this stage is going to be of any value. South can be placed with six Hearts—probably to the Ace-King-Queen. It is almost certain that the partner cannot have the Heart suit stopped with the Jack. West's Heart will fall, and then the merry game of forcing discards will begin. There is a real possibility that Declarer will make a Grand Slam. The best chance West has of making his Ace of Spades is to lead it.

A singleton, quite apart from saving a slam, can be a good lead in this situation. The partner should detect it as a singleton as soon as the dummy goes down, and if he can give you a quick ruff he will do so.

Nursing Your Strength.

The opening blind lead against a suit declaration often has to be absolutely defensive—aiming to do no positive harm pending sight of the Dummy.

If, therefore, the leader has the hope of making a trick, or two tricks, in a suit if the suit is led up to him, it must be a mistake to open it. The leader may actually have three suits that he has no overwhelming anxiety to open, in which case he cannot be blamed for opening the fourth. For example, you have bid three Hearts and the adversary on your right has secured the declaration with three Spades. Your partner has said not a word, and you hold:

Spades: 6 4
Hearts: K J 10 x x
Diamonds: A Q x
Clubs: Q x x

Your adversary will probably make a lot of Spades, but he will certainly have to collect tricks in outside suits to give him game. If he is compelled to lead any one of the three other suits up to you, he gives you a striking advantage.

The lead here must be the Declarer's suit—the six of Spades. He can then make his Spade tricks and do some hard thinking.

The Partner's Suit.

The problem of the blind opening lead is not so difficult when both the adversaries have bid.

For example, South deals and opens with "One Spade." West passes. North takes his partner out with "Two Diamonds," but, East passing, South secures the declaration by persisting to "Two Spades."

West holds:

Spades: Q x x
Hearts: 10 x
Diamonds: x x x
Clubs: Q x x x x

The bidding gives a hint of the composition of the

hands. South has undoubtedly very strong Spades, and his partner's best suit is Diamonds. West himself has the Clubs, and they are not a very promising lot. He may never be in the lead again, so his chance of doing something for his side is to lead what seems to be East's suit.

He therefore leads the ten of Hearts.

If the partner has made bid, the problem of what to lead is simplified.

You should lead the highest card you hold of his suit, unless you have a definite reason for leading something else.

The most obvious reason for leading something else is when you have a suit of your own. Or you may have Ace and King, and want to show the partner how to put you in again. Or you may have a singleton and some useful small trumps and be anxious to suggest a ruff. These are attacking reasons. Occasionally there are defensive reasons—as when subsequent bidding has revealed that Declarer would welcome a lead of your partner's suit, and may even have bid higher than he normally would on the assumption that you will walk into the trap.

Considerations such as these make the higher bridge, but they do not occur often enough to harrass the novice.

Unless he has a far better lead in his own hand, he should play for safety by leading the highest card he holds of the suit bid by his partner.

Billiards

It seems highly probable that the number of those who play billiards greatly exceeds that of those who take an active part in any one other game or sport. We meet plenty of men who have never handled a bat or cricket ball in their lives: there must be many thousands who have not yet succumbed to the fascination of golf; even football is more remarkable for the immense multitude who enact the part of lookers on, than for the number of actual players; but it is rare indeed to encounter a man who cannot do something with a billiards cue. These are facts that are apparently convincing and incontrovertible, and they lend aid in the contention that billiards is undoubtedly the best of all indoor sports. It is an instructive and delightful game the playing of which not only exercises the brain, but also the whole of the human frame. Therefore this grand old game should be cultivated as much as possible by the vast majority who wish to enjoy an evening of pleasant recreation after a strenuous day of physical or mental activity following on the custom of their profession. Our winter games are just the thing to provide this desirable pleasure, and members are asked to show by their presence at all future games, that they have a desire to fortify their Club in its endeavours to revive the great interest characterising the play in our tournaments of former years. This suggestion might be borne in mind when our next handicaps are in course of play. Following is a brief account of play in the semi-finals and finals in the billiards and snooker handicaps concluded on Friday the 26th September.

(Continued on Page 19.)



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IN THE BOTTLE WITH THE YELLOW LABEL





Semi-Finals.

On Tuesday, 23rd September, on rising of the curtain in our reading room, where the final games were decided, a very handsome table was found specially and generously erected for the occasion by Home Recreations Ltd., of George Street. It was a superb piece of furniture, and gave every satisfaction to the players and members generally. J. Kelso (rec. 100) and "Macleay" (rec. 150) now opened play in the first heat, and young man Kelso lost no time in getting speed up, recognising that he had a long distance to travel—250 up—against a liberally handicapped player in the very popular medico. Both players appeared a bit nervy, but Kelso was the first to recover himself, and while the genial doctor was still at sea he was helping himself with small breaks to such an extent that ere long he was up with the doctor, who then showed fight, rousing the onlookers to a state of enthusiasm. However, Kelso fought back with care and confidence, with Dame Fortune at his back in his last innings when at 244-240 in his favour he played a fast losing hazard into the baulk left-hand pocket, struck the jaws and ran along the left side cushions to the object white ball, nestling against the top rail, kicking it into the jaws of the corner pocket, when an easy four stroke secured him a victory by 10 points. It was hard luck for the doctor, against whom the balls ran very unkindly during the latter part of play, but at the same time Kelso's was a meritorious victory as he played a sound and heady game throughout with the confidence of a veteran.

The snooker balls were now placed on the table and C. Young (rec. 4) took the stand against R. Longworth (rec. 42) in the best two out of three games. Good play punctuated this game, and both were together at 58 and later when all but the black were gone; the latter ball was required by Longworth to tie—he secured it with a fine cut, but his ball came across the table into the left middle pocket, giving Young first blood. The second game was also well fought, and Young—very fine exponent that he is—was up with his opponent at "53 all," then Longworth got away again, but was caught at "62 all," and eventually it was "black to win." The black was lying against the top right-hand rail, about a foot from the pocket, and the white ball was about three feet out from the same cushion down towards the centre of the table, necessitating the use of the rest. He struck right where the black rested and doubled it around the table into the bottom right-hand pocket, thus securing a second victory and place for the final. Mr. Young was running strongly in the billiards handicap from 15 behind scratch, and it was concluded by many that he would strike the double, but he met his Waterloo at the hands of a young member in Mr. Archie C. Boyle, who, from the 95 mark, won after a hard and well-fought battle on the part of both.

On Wednesday, 24th September, Greek met Greek, or rather attorney met attorney, when A. C. Boyle (rec. 95) played "Corra Lynn" (rec. 75), the latter being a very sound player of the old school. The young solicitor soon found his touch and, playing good billiards with every apparent confidence, soon placed a big gap between them, all the while "Corra Lynn" was endeavouring to get in. However, with a lead of 53 nearing the last 50 points and a win facing him, Boyle played a bit

openly, and having rounded into the straight he went out for a dashing long loser instead of playing a safe miss, and with a good opening his opponent seized the opportunity and ran up a useful 23, then 8, and followed up by running to game with a very well-played effort of 32 unfinished, a winner by 40 points. It was a game snatched out of the fire. Mr. Boyle's best was a soundly played 27. The win was a deserving one indeed, the breaks coming as they did at a critical part of the game.

In the second snooker heat Mr. S. E. Chatterton easily won the first game from the "rec. 22" mark from J. L. Normoyle (rec. 15), but the latter player secured the next two games and qualified for the final.

The Finals.

In the billiards handicap on Friday afternoon, 26th September, J. Kelso easily defeated "Corra Lynn," the former being on the 100 mark and the latter on the 75 mark. Kelso played with care, consistency and confidence, and won by 77. The loser played poorly, and did not appear dangerous in any part of the game. The winner made 24 and 19, and the loser 18. A most amusing incident occurred during the game. Mr. Kelso's ball was in hand, the red was up the table out of the danger zone, the object white being well inside the baulk line. After a careful survey of the position Kelso carefully placed his ball inside the "D" and played a safety stroke off the object white ball. He was greatly surprised at the outburst of laughter following the stroke, and especially when the marker called "foul stroke, sir, you played at a ball in baulk."

In the snooker final J. L. Normoyle (rec. 15) won the first game from C. Young (rec. 4) by 78 to 36. Mr. Young won the second game by the black ball, 63 to 56, and Mr. Normoyle won the third game by 54 to 38, and secured first prize.

Billiard Tournament, 1930

250 up

Result of Second Round.

"Macleay" (rec. 150) beat R. W. Plasto (rec. 25) by 70; J. Kelso (rec. 100) beat J. S. Lillis (rec. 35) by 172; A. C. Boyle (rec. 95) beat J. Molloy (rec. 50) by 118; E. Moss (rec. 90) beat "Homebush" (rec. 100) by 22; W. Forsyth (rec. 25) beat J. L. Normoyle (rec. 50) by 75; "Kinniel" (rec. 10) beat J. Logan (rev. 140) by 6; C. E. Young (owes 15) beat C. Coles (rec. 80) by 69; "Corra Lynn" (rec. 75) beat J. P. Hannan (rec. 95) by 68.

Result of Third Round.

J. Kelso (rec. 100) beat "Kinniel" (rec. 10) by 95; "Corra Lynn" (rec. 75) beat W. Forsyth (rec. 25) by 42; A. C. Boyle (rec. 95) beat C. E. Young (owes 15) by 17; "Macleay" (rec. 150) beat E. Moss (rec. 90) by forfeit.

Result of Semi-Finals.

J. Kelso (rec. 100) beat "Macleay" (rec. 150) by 12; "Corra Lynn" (rec. 75) beat A. C. Boyle (rec. 95) by 30.

Final.

J. Kelso (rec. 95) beat "Corra Lynn" (rec. 75) by 70.

Play-off for Third Prize.

A. C. Boyle (rec. 95) beat "Macleay" (rec. 150) by 17.




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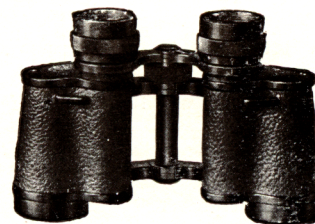
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Snooker Tournament, 1930

Best Two of Three Games.

Result of Second Round.

J. H. Abbs (rec. 20) v. S. Carlyle (rec. 10), won by 37 and 1. C. E. Young (rec. 4) v. H. England (rec. 25), won by 4, lost by 3, won by 43. M. Faul (rec. 25) v. T. E. Ferguson (rec. 30), won by 44, lost by 34, won by 29. J. L. Normoyle (rec. 15) v. L. G. Richards (rec. 18), won by forfeit. "J.D.P." (rec. 26) v. "Kinniel" (rec. 14), won by 13 and 38. L. Tasker (rec. 10) v. L. H. Howarth (rec. 18), won by 13, lost by 30, won by 28. S. E. Chatterton (rec. 22) v. "Macleay" (rec. 50), won by 23 and 42. R. C. Longworth (rec. 42) v. R. W. Plasto (rec. 16), won by 10, lost by 41, won by 31.

Result of Third Round.

C. E. Young (rec. 4) v. M. Faul (rec. 25), won by 31 and 38. J. L. Normoyle (rec. 15) v. "J.D.P." (rec. 26), won by 30, lost by 8, won by 35. R. C. Longworth (rec. 42) v. J. H. Abbs (rec. 20), won by 43 and 9. S. E. Chatterton (rec. 22) v. L. Tasker (rec. 10), won by 48 and 22.

Result of Semi-Finals.

C. E. Young (rec. 4) v. R. C. Longworth (rec. 42), won by 7 and 8. J. L. Normoyle (rec. 15) v. S. E. Chatterton (rec. 22), lost by 28, won by 14, won by 11.

Final.

J. L. Normoyle (rec. 15) v. C. E. Young (rec. 4), won by 37, lost by 8, won by 16.

Play-off For Third Prize.

R. C. Longworth (rec. 42) v. S. E. Chatterton (rec. 22), won by 12, lost by 9, won by 14.

The Rink Game

First Impressions of the Australian Tourists :: Skips of Personality

(By Jack O'Green.)

"Wonderful good try, Bert!" That is an early impression of the Australian bowlers, and of one of their skips, Mr. R. S. Gay, who is worth both watching and listening to.

He is a living example of how to skip a rink, and on the afternoon I watched his methods he gained a commanding ascendancy over the opposition. The Australian bowlers are quick to applaud good play of either side; they have all the shots, and can teach something new in the way of showing appreciation of them.

Occasionally the bowler comes across a skip who combines real knowledge of the game with a very ready gift of words. The Australians have at least one such.

I noticed that our visitors were extremely fond of the firing shot, which seemed to me to be a pity when they can also draw so well. The New Zealanders, who were with us a year or two back, were always great exponents of striking. I think that some of these went back with new ideas of building an end. It is too early yet to say what the Australians will do, but even if their tour is a triumphant procession of victories—as well as of merry gatherings—it seems to me that they must come to agree with us that if the firing shot is reserved for the moment when there is nothing else to be done, there is a great deal gained by this moderation.

There is one point I noticed that I will mention now, as I shall not refer to it again.

That is that the Australians are sticklers for correct kit for the game.

It is a fact that only in recent years have many of our own players attached any importance to this at all. There is no denying that a bowler in braces is as good a man as a bowler in a blue blazer, but there is equally as little point in denying that blazers are the most inexpensive coats that can be bought, that they look extremely well—apart from the value of having all members of a team uniformly dressed—and that, where a match is expected to attract any attention from the bankside, it is desirable to have bowlers looking at least as much like games players as players of other games.

A white hat of panama variety, and brown boots and

white trousers, complete a wearable kit that is pleasant in appearance.

White shoes should be definitely barred—indeed, they are barred in many clubs. White shoes and a white jack do not make a good combination at all.

But to return to our skips, and their cheerful methods. Talking while skipping a rink at bowls is very much like after-dinner speaking. The man who realises the effect he has on other people is likely to be better at it than one who merely says things because they sound good to him.

Experience counts here with skips, as with speakers.

I have heard skips who could keep up an almost continual bantering of the opponents without giving offence, or laying themselves open to caustic retorts.

There have been other skips, good enough players, who were only amusing, and then quite unconsciously, when they were covering their own errors.

"Having something to say and say it" is a good rule for most people who are compelled to talk, and it certainly applies to skips. A man whose judgment of a shot is such that his comments on it are worth having will always make a better skip—from a conversational point of view!—than a man whose remarks are purely mechanical because he has not been able to see anything of interest in the shot.

Cries of approval are easy to learn, but the free use of eulogy will not conceal the fact that the skip has brought no constructive thought to bear.

Growls of disapproval are even easier—especially when the fault is with the building of the head, rather than with the individual player.

The classic answer to the question, "Can you skip a rink?"—"No, but I know all the words!"—is not good enough. It is getting some meaning into the words that counts.

Players are quick to detect the skip whose vocabulary is used to cover a somewhat restricted knowledge of the game.

Our Australian visitors have the understanding of skipping, and they know the words, too. That makes interesting bowls, and a sporting game.



The A.J.C. Chairman has been through the Mill

Mr. Colin Stephen has a vast experience of all branches of the Turf and the Thoroughbred

On a sunny day at Randwick in 1882, a youngster of ten years watched Willie Kelso, then in his teens, ride his father's horse, Lord Orville, to victory in Tattersall's Cup.

Neither dreamed then of what the future held, for who would have guessed that the youthful spectator at this, his first race meeting, would rise to become the Turf's first man in the land, or that the young jockey would attain to leadership of his profession as trainer in later years?



Mr. Colin Stephen.

But the whirligig of time has brought its advancements and promotions, and the ten-year-old has risen to Chairmanship of the A.J.C.

It is strange how early impressions cling to the memory. Forty-eight years have elapsed, but Mr. Colin Stephen has never forgotten that summer-time race meeting.

It is perhaps a coincidence that the first race meeting of the present A.J.C. Chairman should have been one conducted by Tattersall's, and that with 37 years' membership he must be one of the oldest surviving members of that Club.

Nor is it surprising that influences of heredity and environment led to his taking a keen interest in racing at such an early age. He comes of a racing family, and one which played a prominent part in the past in the executive control of racing. For instance, his father, Mr. S. A. Stephen, was a committeeman of the A.J.C. from 1883 to 1888. An uncle, Mr. W. R. Campbell, was an earlier executive, on the committee from 1870 to 1872, and Mr. F. C. Griffiths, another relative, was Chairman of the A.J.C. and Treasurer, each for long periods.

Thus, the circles in which he moved were keen racing folk, amateur and professional, and lovers of the horse and of the polo pony—a significant proof of which is afforded by the fact that when he was but eleven years of age he was presented with a riding whip by the late Hon. Jas. White, as a memento of the great victories of his horse, Martini Henri, in the Derby and Cup of 1883.

Nearly ten years later Mr. Colin Stephen had the satisfaction of winning his first race at Randwick with that very whip in hand, and it is still a highly-prized possession.

History reveals Mr. Stephen's intensive connection with the sport. It is 48 years since Mr. Stephen "first went racing"; it is nearly 40 years since he first rode a horse of his own with the colours up; he has been a member of the A.J.C. for 38 years, a committeeman of the principal club for 18 years, and has been A.J.C. Chairman for 11 years.

Reminiscences spread over such long periods might suggest great age, but Mr. Stephen has not reached the three-score mark yet, nor is there tell-tale evidence to testify to his long experience of the intricacies of the Turf. The passing of the years has dealt leniently with him. Keeping fit to ride races from 1891 until 1903 had much to do with this, no doubt.

Mr. Stephen won his first race in May, 1892 on Pro Consul, a well-bred son of The Drummer, presented to him by Mrs. Jas. White. Pro Consul proved a useful performer who won him many races. In fact, that victory laid the foundation of a fine record and a fine career as amateur horseman. As near as the details can be checked, Mr. Stephen had 162 mounts from 1891 until 1903. He won 58 races. His riding had a remarkably wide venue, spread as it was over meetings at Randwick, Hawkesbury, Rosehill, and Kensington, and the picnics at Bligh, Bungendore, Tiranna and Bong Bong, and embracing an occasional engagement at Moonee Valley, too. Mr. Stephen won at all these courses.

He took the Tiranna Cup with Corbin, Don John, Argentum and Chiefswood; the Bong Bong Cup with Corbin and Chiefswood; and the Bungendore Cup on Reveille, which he owned in partnership with Sir Adrian Knox.

There followed his entry into the ownership of horses which competed in open company with the acquirement



of a picnic mare named Elvo. Mr. Stephen has fond recollections of her career, for not only did she introduce his colours to the more serious side of the Turf, but she set the foundations of his breeding activities.

Elvo was a good one, but she began inauspiciously with defeat in a hack race!

That seems beyond comprehension when it is stated that after success in amateur events she subsequently scored twice at Randwick and twice at Flemington in open company and against good stayers. One of her Randwick wins was the Place Handicap, 1½ miles, and she was second in the Summer Cup and Tattersall's Cup two years in succession. She also ran fifth in the 1905 Melbourne Cup.

From Elvo when she retired to the stud, Mr. Stephen bred Vole, who won for him at Randwick, setting up the 5 furlong record that stood for years. Vole in turn was the dam of Wolverine, who was third in the Gimcrack Stakes and December Stakes, and won other events at two years. Vole also produced Voleuse and Woollahra, who have scored for Mr. Stephen.

It is a strange coincidence that the founder of this family, being a slow beginner, passed on this characteristic to many descendants, even twice removed. One is Bacchus, a grandson, who has won up to a mile and three-quarters.

King's Cross, a half-brother to the Derby Winner Alawa, which he raced in partnership with Sir Adrian Knox, Parvenu, Battle Axe, and Knight of the Garter are others who have raced more or less successfully for Mr. Stephen.

He now has Marsala, a Randwick winner, and Voleuse in work, and a two-year-old filly by Rossendale whom he has named Wingecarribee after the River of that name that passes near his father's property. That property was named Elvo. So if there is anything in sentimental values, Mr. Stephen has higher hopes of this two-year-old than any thoroughbred he has raced for a long time.

Simultaneously with the beginning of his association with racing, Mr. Stephen took up polo in 1891, and he maintained an active participation until 1914. During the intervening 23 years he shared in many triumphs. In 1912 he was in the winning team of the Governor-General, Lord Denman, for the Dudley Cup, and three times got into the final playing for Sydney.

He won the Polo Cup at Kensington on Tempus Fugit, and a remarkable little mare on whom he was second in a similar race was Peep O' Day. She was but 14.1, yet had 14 st. 7 lb. in the race!

It is not surprising that a man who has had the experience of so many departments of racing and the thoroughbred should prove an authority in the control of racing, and the utmost satisfaction has always been felt with Mr. Colin Stephen's conduct of A.J.C. affairs since his election to the office of Chairman in 1919.

It is significant testimony to his tactful handling of the big affairs of the Turf that greater reforms have been achieved in the unification of interstate control than ever in the past. With fellow committeemen he has been A.J.C. representative on the annual conferences held in Sydney and Melbourne from time to time, at which the principal clubs of all the States have brought their control into line on all vital matters.

It is perhaps a big factor in Mr. Colin Stephen's successful grip of racing knowledge and affairs that he has the happy knack of mixing with all classes of the Turf,



Veteran member, Mr. J. Gough, who was elected a member on 29th August, 1879; elected Hon. Life Member of the Club on March 11th, 1929.

from the stable lad up. He gathers his facts from a first-hand experience of all branches of the racing game.

A man who so completely traverses the gamut of racing lore cannot help but be a good Chairman.

Mr. Colin Stephen has a thorough appreciation of Tattersall's Club's standing in the community and its good offices in catering for an influential section of sportsmen. "I am proud," he says, "of having been a member for upwards of 37 years at Tattersall's. Many of its members have been life-long friends, both on and off the Turf.

"I know that I am only one of many who appreciate the strides made in the erection of the Club's fine new building and the high standard it attains in carrying out all its undertakings."

Earl Beauchamp entertained at the Club

Earl Beauchamp, leader of the Liberal Party in the House of Lords, and a former Governor of New South Wales, visited the Club on Monday, 29th September, and was made an Honorary Member.

He was shown over the Club, and remarked that in his opinion it was one of the best clubs of its kind in the British Empire.

He was afterwards entertained at luncheon, Alderman J. M. Dunningham, M.L.A., being in the chair, members present included Messrs. R. Walder, J. H. O'Dea, T. Hannan, J. A. Roles, F. G. Underwood (members of committee), E. Moss, N. Seamonds, D. Levy, Arthur Levy, A. C. Berk, B. Hallam, L. Bloom, C. E. Brown, and the Hon. T. D. Mutch, M.L.A.



Handball

Handball continues to prove a big attraction at the gym., and the strenuous battles that take place at all times of the day provide food for talk amongst members for weeks after.

A game of 'ball, followed by a dip in the pool and a massage is finding favour daily amongst members.

During the month a sweepstakes was held during the lunch hour and drew an entry of fifteen, who provided great sport.

Twelve games were played by each entrant, and the honours of the contest fell to Mr. "Billy" Williams, who went through undefeated, though the handicaps he had to hand out left him with no chance of taking the trophy.

Points were counted throughout the contest in games of thirty up, and at the end of the series handicaps were added and the winner decided.

Right up to the end it was thought that Mr. K. Hunter would prove the victor, but he was just beaten by Mr. E. T. Kennedy.

The results were:—

	Points.	H'cap.	Total.
E. T. Kennedy	343	156	499
K. Hunter	328	168	496
V. Armstrong	323	156	479
G. Pratten	306	156	462
E. Pratten	315	154	459
F. Taylor	320	132	452

Mr. Kennedy was presented with a steel-handled golf club as the winner's trophy.

Mr. Williams was handicapped on scratch, and though he scored the "possible," 360 points, his chance was hopeless, but with the form shown the handicappers will find their task easier in future contests.

By the time the magazine appears a new series will have commenced, and will be regular features of the gym. activities.

Members desiring to compete, and "the more the merrier" is the motto of the promoters, need only keep in touch with the gym. to have their names enrolled.

Star players who were not in the last games but who may be in the firing-line soon are Messrs. "Tony" McGill, C. McLeod and Scougall.

Obituary

Death of Mr. W. J. Braggett.

Another valued Club member to answer the call was Mr. W. J. Braggett, a pastoralist, who owned Mount Nombi Station, near Gunnedah, and a property at Cassilis, but had lived in Sydney for the past six years. He will be remembered by a host of friends as a thorough sportsman, a genial gentleman in private life, and a prominent figure in many public activities.

Mr. Braggett owned a number of racehorses, the most prominent among them being Emsmar, Blue Garments and All Blue.

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Spring Meeting, 1930

4th, 6th, 8th & 11th OCTOBER

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